

The Irish Rover

Lead 

1. In the year of our Lord eigh-teen hun-dred and six we set
2. There was Bar-ney Ma - gee from the banks of the Lee there was
3. We had one mil-lion bags of the best Sli - go rags we had
4. We had sail'd se-ven years when the mea-sels broke out and our

3 

sail from the coal quay of Cork we were sai - ling a - way with a
Ho - gan from Coun - ty Ty-rone there was John - ny Mc-Gurk who was
two mil - lion bar - rels of bone we had three mil-lion bales of old
ship lost her way in a fog and the whole of the crew was re -

6 

car - go of bricks for the grand ci - ty hall in New
scared stiff of work and a chap from West - meath named Ma -
nan - ny goats' tails we had four mil - lion bar - rels of
duced down to two 'twas me - self and the cap - tain's old

8 

York 'twas an e - le - gant craft, she was rigged fore and aft and
lone there was Slug - ger O' - Toole who was drunk as a rule and
stone we had five mil-lion hogs and six mil-lion dogs and
dog then the ship struck a rock Oh Lord what a shock and

11 

how the trade winds drove her she had twen - ty-three masts and she
fighting Bill Tra - cy from Do - ver and your man Mick Mc - Cann from the
sev'n mil - lion bar - rels of Por - ter we had eight mil-lion bales of old
near - ly tumb - led o - ver turned nine times a - round and the

14 

stood sev - 'ral blasts and they called her the I - rish Ro - ver
banks of the Bann was the skipper of the I - rish Ro - ver
nan - ny goats' tails in the hold of the I - rish Ro - ver
poor dog was drowned I'm the last of the I - rish Ro - ver